

## SOCIETY

## MISS LOWBER IS BRIDE OF HUGH CASSIDY

At a simple candle light ceremony in a room fragrant with evergreen Miss Louise Lowber yesterday afternoon became the bride of Hugh O. Cassidy. The wedding service was read by the Rev. W. H. Ziegler at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. C. E. Lowber, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends.

The couple who were unattended stood before a colonial tapestry, flanked by tall torches, in which red candles were burning. The bride wore a dress of white chiffon velvet trimmed with white fur. She carried a bouquet of white roses.

Following the ceremony, which was performed at 4 o'clock, an informal reception was held for about 15 friends of the young couple. Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy were Mrs. Lowber, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cassidy, Mrs. W. W. Strong, parents of the bridegroom, and Mrs. Theodore White of Humboldt, Iowa, his sister, who came to Albuquerque to attend the wedding. Miss Eleanor Nickley, of Bishop's Lodge also came for the ceremony.

Assisting at the reception were Mrs. George Simms, Mrs. C. M. Ferguson, Mrs. L. G. Rice, and Miss Erna Ferguson. The door was opened by little Miss Virginia Klein. In the dining room, where pink roses and candles were used in decoration, Mrs. J. A. Reidy and Mrs. Florence Poyas Johnson presided at the table. Mrs. W. W. Strong served the bride's cake and Misses Marcelle Matson, Anita Hubbell, Katherine Anglo and Esther Howden served.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy left last night for a short trip south. They will return on the completion of their new home at 1920 Orchard Place, which is expected to be ready for occupancy before the holidays. Mrs. Cassidy and her father will return this evening to their homes, while Mrs. Cassidy, Sr., will spend the remainder of the winter in New Mexico.

Mrs. Cassidy has spent her entire childhood in Albuquerque where she has been active in university and social affairs. She is a member of Phi Mu sorority. She has been a newspaper reporter for the past three years. Mrs. Cassidy has been located here with the U. S. forest service for the past three years, spending each summer in field work. He is a graduate of the Ames Agricultural school and a specialist in grazing work.

## BRIDGE AND TEA GIVEN AT WOMAN'S CLUB

Guests for sixteen tables of bridge were entertained with a delightful bridge tea Saturday afternoon at the Woman's club for which Mrs. C. A. Shumaker and Mrs. C. E. Oden were the hostesses, entertaining an additional number of friends with a tea. The bridge tea was a beautiful affair, decorated in a color scheme of red and green and green candles and hand-painted flowers being used to carry out the decorative motifs. Mrs. Shumaker acted as hostess for the afternoon, entertaining Messrs. Oden and Mesdames Roy Graham, H. B. Hurd, A. B. Burt, Harry Slack, C. H. Spitznagel, Walton Snyder, James N. Gladding, R. R. Allen and A. J. Chauvin.

Bridge guests of the afternoon were Mesdames Frank Roberts, J. E. Zolman, D. H. Carter, H. M. Hayden, Fannie Ricketts, Mabel Hilliard, M. E. Riley, L. S. Peters, D. W. Faw, F. M. Lyon, M. H. Wood, Walter Hatch, H. F. Copp, R. L. Hunt, R. E. Pettit, H. O. Strong, C. P. Anderson, S. T. Vann, A. Ogilvie, N. F. LeSueur, Roy Graham, C. S. Quirk, H. F. Aspinwall, C. W. Potter, C. M. Barber, H. H. Burch, Don Rankin, A. R. Hebenstreit, E. K. Schuch, E. C. Cleave, Eva Hys, J. M. Doolittle, H. C. Roehl, G. R. Craig, J. D. Davidson, A. B. Beitz, F. J. Altman, Harry Slack, A. H. Wilde, C. H. Spitznagel, J. E. Burt, H. I. Spitznagel, Frank Stortz, Fred Cartfield, Harry O'Brien, D. W. Snyder, Walton Snyder, Felix Baca, E. B. Hanger, Earl Knight, James N. Gladding, R. K. Peffer, T. G. Winfrey, R. H. Allen, D. W. Edwards, L. C. Mersfelder, Harry McCoy, Carl Mulkey, E. T. Wilkerson, A. J. Cook, E. Brown, E. C. Porterfield, A. L. Beaslee, George Heintz, E. K. Schuch, E. C. Cleave, Howard H. Raper, C. B. Smith, Allen E. Bruce, M. D. Schumaker, and Mrs. M. F. Marmaduke of Los Angeles.

## MISS HOWDEN HONORED WITH LUNCHEON

Miss Angelica Howden was honored with a luncheon for eight of her intimate friends Saturday afternoon when Mrs. Robert Dietz was the hostess at her home in Los Grijos.

## MRS. WEILLER HOSTESS FOR DINNER TODAY

Mrs. Harry B. Weiller will entertain tonight's guests at dinner Sunday at her home, 1228 West Central avenue, as a compliment to Mrs. Aaron Rosenwald of San Francisco, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. U. Rosenwald.

Mrs. Mary Mason of Howell, en route home after attending the W. C. T. U. state conference at Raton, was the guest in Albuquerque of Mrs. D. A. Porterfield, 302 South Edith street.

Plans for a Christmas social to be held Christmas night were made at the last meeting of the Esperanza club which was held at the home of Mrs. John Brault. Refreshments were served. Mrs. O. G. Sandoval was the previous hostess.

Mrs. McVey Hostess to Good Cheer Club

Twenty guests were entertained at the home of Mrs. Frank McVey 512 North Eleventh street, for the meeting of the Good Cheer club, Wednesday afternoon. Plans were made for the sending of a Christmas box to the Old Fellows home at Roswell, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Harris, 503 West Rom avenue, entertained with a dinner Wednesday night. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lathrop, Miss Sadie Stewart and Ernest Polansky.

Mrs. Mary E. Wilds of Batavia, Ark., formerly a resident of Albuquerque, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Anna Wilds Strumquist, 323 North Sixth street, and her granddaughter, Mrs. H. L. Galles, 804 West Marquette avenue.

## BRIDE OF SATURDAY



Mrs. Hugh O. Cassidy, formerly Miss Louise Lowber, whose marriage was an event of Saturday afternoon.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

BY MRS. MORTON

## MENU HINT

Breakfast

Farina with Cream and Dates (two or three)

Omelet

Muffins

Coffee

Luncheon

Cream of Tomato Soup

Salads

Stewed Prunes

Chocolate

Dinner

Molded Hamburg Loaf

Hot Tomato Sauce

Glazed Sweet Potatoes

Creamed Turnips

Red Cabbage Salad

Blackberry Tart

Tea

Blackberry Tart

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## A STENOGRAPHER'S ROMANCE

BY JANE PHELPS

## AN AWKWARD MEETING

Chapter 12

Donald and Nellie strolled slowly up the avenue, stopping to look into the windows wherever the curtains did not shut out their view of the display. When they reached the park, Donald proposed they sit on one of the benches and rest before returning.

Donald talked gayly for half an hour, Donald telling Nellie of his aspirations, that he had written a story that had been accepted by a popular magazine, and of others he had in mind.

"How wonderful!" she breathed. "You won't be an editor now, will you? You'll be an author!"

"Oh, I don't know about that! Selling one story means nothing. I have had dozens returned."

"But perhaps you didn't send them to the right people," Nellie replied. She thought it wonderful to be able to put one's thoughts into words, to write and sell stories.

"But we must go back," I promised Mrs. Roberts to come in a few moments before I went to bed."

Unwillingly, Donald rose and they walked slowly down past the brilliantly lighted entrance to the Plaza hotel.

Down the steps came George Fallon and another man. The former stopped abruptly, raised his hat, his face unsmiling, then stepped into a motor, followed by his companion.

Nellie felt the blood rush to her face. Oh, why had she left the house? There had been something in Fallon's unsmiling look that drained all happiness from her; that made her feel he might think she had deceived him; that there was something between her and Donald Horne.

There was no reason she should feel ashamed of Donald. He was tall, straight, neatly dressed. Yet she almost hated him as they walked side by side down the avenue, all her vivacity gone; her desire to look at "pretty things" forgotten. When Donald spoke of it she answered impatiently:

"I'm tired, I want to get home." The next morning at breakfast the acid faced woman remarked: "Did you have a pleasant walk last night, Miss Riley?"

"No—Yes," Nellie, who had passed an almost sleepless night, snapped. "Love is a thing of bliss, the poets tell us," Miss Pitt smiled at Nellie, as she said it, then cast a meaning glance about the table.

"I should think, Miss Pitt, that it might depend a lot upon whether that love was mutual. It might be hell for one of the party, instead of bliss."

"Oh, Miss Riley!" Miss Pitt breathed in a shocked tone. "Miss Riley is right, Miss Pitt." Mrs. Roberts broke in, unless love is a mutual affair it is not happiness. I take it you are talking of love between men and women?"

"Yes, although it is a subject I seldom discuss."

"One needs to know about a thing to talk about it!" Nellie exclaimed in her old impudent manner, a manner she now seldom used; then rose from the table and flounced out of the room, much to Mrs. Roberts' amusement. She had no patience with Miss Pitt, and her old-maidish ways.

Mr. Fallon said "good morning" as usual, but that was all. Save to dictate his letters he made no conversation with Nellie, hardly looked in her direction all day. It was Saturday. On Monday she would take Miss Jones' place, occupy her desk, so near Mr. Fallon's.

"Oh, why did he have to see me and what does he think? I don't dare say a word, but I'll bet he thinks I lied about Donald," Nellie soliloquized.

Her hat was on, she was about to leave, when he said: "Did you have a pleasant walk last night?"

"Yes, Mr. Horne asked me to go to a movie, but it was such a lovely night I asked him to walk instead. I like to look in the windows on the avenue." She had spoken simply, intuitively knowing that with him it was best.

"Is that the man that lives at your boarding house?"

"Yes, the newspaper man."

Then: "I had promised to see Mrs. Roberts, the old lady I told you of, so couldn't be out long."

Did his face brighten, look happier, or was it her imagination? He said it goodnight with an old general manner, making some remark about her new duties which would begin on Monday.

Even Miss Pitt could not annoy Nellie at dinner. Nothing mattered if Mr. George was not displeased with her.

## A NEW APRON DESIGN

The task of dishwashing or house cleaning is considerably lightened if one has a pretty apron dress to slip into like the one shown.

This style may be made of gingham, percale or chambray. As shown in the sketch percale at 15c per yard is used with chambray at 20c per yard for trimmings and the completed garment costs but 65c.

The pattern No. 1608 cuts in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material with 3/4 yard 36-inch contrasting. Price, 15c, stamps or coin (coin preferred).

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Do you think he loves me? And do I love him? Please tell me something to do to help me be satisfied. We could not very well support any children, and anyways my husband does not want any.

Any advice you can give me will be greatly appreciated. E. D. You are looking for superficial things to bring you happiness. Your husband does not dance, does not take you to amusements, and cannot afford fine clothes for you. But is he good to you? Does he enjoy your company so much that he prefers to stay at home with you to poolrooms and poker parties? Would he be willing to read out loud to you while you mend or make clothes?

It seems to me your attitude is decidedly selfish and instead of buying yourself with cooking delicious foods to please your beloved, learning to make dresses for yourself, etc., you are feeling sorry for yourself and seeking trouble. There is no reason why you cannot have amusement and plenty of it, if you make use of the hours of the day. Invite women to your home for lunch, belong to a church, society or club, and you will have interests outside the home.

I think you love your husband

Howard S.: I do not know the address you request. Katherine C. did not give her real name.

THE STITCH IN TIME SHOP  
"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."  
ROYAL CLEANERS  
420 West Gold. Phone 487-W.  
Mrs. L. M. Hagans, Prop.

more than you realize. If you were to leave him and marry again you would probably look back on this period of your life with great longing. You would wish you had a chance to try over again. The game of life is thrilling when lack of money makes it impossible to realize the heart's desires. Think how much more credit it would be to you to have a beautiful little home and pretty clothes which you have made for yourself.

Your husband must love you or he would not have married you. Be your part, to please him and I am confident he will respond by trying to please you. Don't nag at him to take you places, or even ask him to go when he is tired. Two months could not possibly have changed the character of your husband. He is the same man you loved before you married him.

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## Fashion's Forecast

By Annabel Worthington

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## HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

## Egg Camouflage

If you are cutting down the number of eggs in a cake, add a half teaspoonful of baking powder for each egg-white omitted.

Home-Made Sherbet  
When making sherbet or ice, try adding the stiffly beaten whites of an egg to each quart of mixture used. It is very little added expense, but will result in lovely smooth laces.

These Troublesome Shoe-Laces  
If you have trouble keeping your shoelaces tied, when facing the last eyelet, insert the lace from the outside of the shoe and then tie as usual. The knot can be tucked in and you will not see it again until you go to remove the shoes.

Wash Day  
Poorly rinsed clothes are more apt to scorch when ironed. A good pure soap is economy, even if it costs a few pennies more. Iron padded embroidered and waists having buttons on a thick Turkish towel and they will iron as smoothly as a handkerchief. Pongee will iron evenly and without those white spots so often seen if washed and then rolled in a Turkish towel for an hour before ironing.

According to Miss Cornelia E. Marshall, president of the New York association, to promote a proper housing for girls, a working girl in that city, to live properly, must earn at least \$13 a week.

A troop of Camp Fire Girls has been organized in American Samoa.

EXCELSIOR  
The Soft Water  
Laundry  
177-PHONE-177

Not A Blemish  
masks the perfect appearance of her complexion. Permanent temporary skin troubles are effectively concealed. Reduces unsightly color and corrects gray skin. Highly antiseptic. Send 15c for Trial Size. T. HOPKINS & SON, New York

Gouraud's  
Oriental Cream

In Place of a Christmas Card  
Your Photograph  
Both reasonable, but one a permanent reminder of you. Apointments of Christmas photographs should be made NOW.

The Milners  
WALTON STUDIO  
313 1/2 West Central  
Phone 923